

The Perfect Sky

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Summary: Oneshot about Hanna (a genderswap of Hiccup) and Toothless (who is still Toothless). A little short. For Death's Silent Approach. Awesome name by the way!

The Perfect Sky

****Hey hey! To : 'Death's Silent Approach'. Here is your magical oneshot! Hope you enjoy. :)****

"Hey buddy." I dumped the basket of fish on the ground. "Been a while, huh?" I grinned as Toothless disregarded me for the fish. "What, you like your fish more than your mistress? Remember, i bring you the fish.

>What if i were... to say... Stop bringing you some?" Toothless glanced up at me, an expression of almost alarm on his face, and i laughed. "Good to know your listening." Toothless snorted and tossed his reptilian head before shoving his head back into the fish.<p>

"What lovely eating manners you have..." I remarked, idly drawing in the dirt with a stick. Ever since i had lost my foot, i had sorta avoided drawing (for really no reason), and inventing. "You'd think my dad was happy, me finally staying out of the armory, away from all those sharp swords and 'whatnot'. But nooooo, 'you have to go back to the armory Hanna, you have to return to your usual duties'! I mean, really. Make up your mind, am i to live a sheltered life where i do nothing, or do you WANT to throw me into danger at every turn?! Seriously, its just ridi-

"OW! Toothless, why would you slap me?!" The dragon regarded me with innocent eyes. "Oh, i know it was you mister. Dont play coy with me!" Toothless yawned and rolled onto his back. He looked at me beseechingly. "No, i will not scratch your tummy." My dragon whined. "No." Toothless nudged me gently with his hind foot. "No Toothless!" He pushed me harder with his foot. "Toothless, stop." Toothless

practically kicked me and i flew off the rock i was perched on.

"Toothless!" I rubbed my elbow where i had landed on it and scowled at (sadly) my best friend. He licked my face. Which felt like sand paper.

"Fine..." I grumbled. I leaned over and scratched him where he liked it best. Pretty soon he was completely limp. "Really, you are INCREDIBLY sad." Toothless kicked me again, this time in the leg, and left a long thin red scratch. I sighed.

"Thank you for nothing, you useless reptile..." Toothless grinned his trademark smile and nudged me with his head. He flicked his wings, which i now understood meant he wanted to fly, so i grabbed his saddle. His tail fin was now to stay permanatly on his tail. "You're right Toothless, i need to get off the ground for a while, and besides, all my rants are silly. The possible fate of the cheifts daughter isnt as important as a dragons wants, who was i kidding?" Toothless nodded furiously, practically bouncing up and down as i mounted.

"Lets hit those air currents, eh?"

And we flew off into a perfect blue sky.

Bit of a sappy ending there, but... hoped you LIIIIKKKKKEEEEEDDDD it! Once again, this was for 'Death's Silent Approach' (rad name by the way) and sorry if it was a little short. Hanna is a girl version of Hiccup. Hope you LIKED it! :p

End
file.